

Angels of Darkness, Demons of Light

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Category: Dead or Alive, Metal Gear

Genre: Horror, Tragedy

Language: English

Characters: Ayane, B. Boss, K. Miller, Venom S.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-08 04:01:40

Updated: 2016-04-08 04:01:40

Packaged: 2016-04-27 22:03:36

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,908

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Kaz calls on contacts from his homeland for a special rescue mission on a hunch. Kasumi and Ayane assist Big Boss from the shadows while the mission quickly falls to pieces. Two demons are born.

Revenge is the only option. They've lost too much. Ground Zeroes and The Phantom Pain AU.

Angels of Darkness, Demons of Light

A/N: I was reading a bunch of lewd DOA fanfictions as well as listening to the Metal Gear Solid V soundtrack when I conceived the thought of this plot. I've been wanting to write something with Ayane in it for some time and I thought what better place to stick her in than the universe of Ground Zeroes and The Phantom Pain.

The premise is pretty much the same as GZ and TPP â€" save some noticeable omissions and deviations. Alternate Universe. There will also be stark depictions of sex, torture, gore, etc. moreso than usual in the Metal Gear world. This is a revenge story, plain and simple. I hope you enjoy.

Prolouge: Why Dost Thou Hide Thyself in Clouds?

The rain hammered against the outside of the Aerial Command Center where a group of three people sat in tension. One person, a blond-haired man with aviator glasses, was clutching a radio as he stared out at the torrential downpour.

"Bossâ€|This is a stealth mission. You go in, do the job, and you get the hell out of there. Understood? This one mission isn't like the others. The political sensitivity of the mission means that we can't provide any support to you if shit hits the fan."

The radio blipped and crackled, the sound of rain transmitted as static shrapnel, before a rough, haggard voice came through.

"That's fine by me, Kaz. There are some things a man has to do himself every now and again." There was a hint of amusement in the man's voice. "Tell me what I /_do_/need to know."

Kaz shook his head but he couldn't help but smile though he quickly composed himself once more.

"Be serious, Boss. Ten days ago, we received word that Paz was recovered by a Belizean fisherman who found her floating in the Caribbean." He recounted. "She's being held for interrogation at a Camp Omega, a black site on the southern tip of Cuba. Our acquaintances at Cipher are suspecting she might be a double agent. If we recover herâ€|"

"â€|We gain a direct link to Cipher and their true motives." Boss finished.

Kaz nodded. "Exactly."

"And the other target?"

"Chico. He's being held in the same area Paz is in."

A grunt could be heard from the radio. The sound of helicopters could be heard in the distance. An uneasy feeling was gnawing in the pit of Kaz's stomach. He couldn't shake the growing feeling that something wasn't right.

Boss's gruff voice jolted him out of his thoughts and he sat at attention. A red-headed woman cast a worried glance in the Japanese-American commander's direction. Kaz caught it and shut his eyes once as he listened to the Boss.

"I'm in front of the Camp."

Kaz shook his head in satisfaction. "Good, goodâ€| Age hasn't slowed you down one bit."

Silence.

Static.

"â€|Kept you waiting, huh?"

Kaz forced a smile at his friend's phrase. "Godspeed, Boss."

He set the earpiece to a one way connection so as to hear the Boss's progress while he directed his attention to the female across from him. "Kasumi-sanâ€| I have a bad feeling."

The woman's brow furrowed and she lowered her eyes. "I do as wellâ€|"

"I felt that this favor I called inâ€|It was a precaution but I assure you-"

Kasumi held up her index finger to her lips. "Please, Kazuhira-san. You care for your friend and your men. Our acquaintanceship is one I know I can trust. You're an honorable man."

Kaz let out a weary groan. "That kind of shi-â€¦ You can't go around saying that kind of thing. It gets you killed in the end. By the way, your sisterâ€¦"

"She'll be fine. Ayane is not faint-hearted. The mission is her only concern and you can count on her to keep your commander covered."

"Kaz, I'm at the camp. I got Chico. He can't walk it out of here." Kaz switched his radio back to two-way.

"Are you sure?"

"Pretty goddamn sure!" Boss near-shouted.

"Alright, you're gonna need to get him out by foot to the nearest LZ. Call a chopper and we'll extract him to safety." A minute later, a beep could be heard, followed by static from the radio. "This is Morpho, closing in on LZ. Standby."

"Boss, you only said Chico. Where's Paz?"

"Not here. Chico gave me a tape though." BB murmured over the frequency. "I'm going to play it now. It might have some intel on where Paz is being kept. He insists that she dead."

"He might just be in a state of shock." The blonde squeezed the bridge of his nose and took a deep breath. The situation just became more difficult. "Go ahead, Boss. Play the tape."

* * *

><p>Ayane kept an eye on her target from a distance. The rain beads clung onto the black velvet cloak she wore. Her crimson eyes glistened in the night as she watched the man take down or evade the guards with smooth precision and patience. She would hate to admit it but she was quite impressed with the skills that she had witnessed thus far. Nevertheless, she was apprehensive of this mission that she played a part in. This whole thing was rotten. Nevertheless, she continued to tail the man she only knew as "Boss" as Kazuhira would name him, making sure to provide extra support from the shadows. Her proficiency in covert ops was exemplary if only marred by her impulsive decisions and cockiness.<p>

"Ayane-chan, can you hear me?"

Ayane's voice burst through the radio with deafening sharpness and irritation. "That's Ayane-SAMA to you!" Kaz winced and moved the radio from his ear and gritted his teeth. _'This girl is a fucking headache. She's going to jeopardize the mission if she acts rash and doesn't follow orders.'_

"What's your hold on the target?"

"Your "Boss" just caught a truck passing through the compound. He's riding in the back. Smooth bastard." A grin crawled across the lavender-haired ninja's rosy lips. "He has some nifty tricks."

"That's our Boss alright." Kaz responded with pride in his voice.

Ever since they met prior to the Peace Walker Incident with the inception of MSF, his admiration of his first in command and friend did anything but diminish, being a witness to the many missions they commandeered together.

"Gross! The way /_you_/ said that made me think you have a thing for him! Ughâ€¦| "

"QUIT FUCKING AROUND!" Kaz hissed vehemently into the radio. "Not another _word _out of you. I'll contact you when I need to. Otherwise, just keep me updated to the Boss's position. Nothing more or less, understand?"

"â€¦|Whatever."

_Click. _

Ayane gave an exasperated sigh and shook her head as she slipped closer to the building the Boss was approaching.

'_Who put a stick up that guy's ass?' _She thought to herself as she descended onto the compound, silently dispatching those she needed to. The grounds needed to be clear; there was no telling when this operation could go wrong.

* * *

><p>"Paz. Paaaz." Strung up in front of Snake's eyes, Paz Ortega Andrade looked worse for wear. Her curly blonde locks were shaved into a buzz cut and numerous cuts and bruises lined her body. Blood stained her yellow jumpsuit; she remained motionless.

"_What kind of hell did they put you through, huh?" _The grizzled mercenary unlocked the gated door and took her down from the harnesses that held her body suspended.

"Noâ€¦| Noâ€¦| Don'tâ€¦|" The girl whimpered as he rested her over his shoulder. A mixture of pity and anger rose in his throat. He quickly suppressed the emotional urges and contacted Kaz.

"I have her. She's not looking too good."

"Shit. I'll send a chopper in your way. Hurry! Get her on board and get out of there!"

A dazed laugh echoed in the room. Paz's chest vibrated lightly; her honey-accented voice bouncing off of the metallic walls.

"Hit meâ€¦| Hit me all you wantâ€¦| Hahahahahaâ€¦|"

It unnerved him. What kind of horror did they put her through? A feeling of dread slithered through his body like a cold sweat. He could hear helicopter rotors in the distance. No time to stop and think. He had to go.

Snake drew his sidearm and began to make his leave of the compound.

* * *

><p>Kaz, Kasumi, and Ayane now sat together in a single helicopter along coasting southern border of Cuba. Morpho followed behind them.<p>

"Good work on getting both of our targets, Boss. I-

Smoke. He could smell something burning. Fire. He rushed to the window. The horizon was burning.

â€|And Mother Base with it.

"â€|Bossâ€|we got a situation."

An enemy chopper rose up from the 6 o'clock. A scream could be heard from the Boss's radio. And then an explosion, blinding as Hiroshima. And then silenceâ€|

_They played usâ€|like a goddamnâ€|fiddleâ€| _

"Kaz! Paz was rigged! We need to-"A massive explosion came from behind and turbulence from the blast rocked the helicopter.

"What the fuck is going on? Fuck!" Ayane readied herself for combat and slammed the compartment door button open as another helicopter flanked them from the side. She slipped out a kunai from within her belt holsters, fixing an explosive tag to and lobbed it at the cockpit. The pilot was killed by initial contact and the plane exploded.

"Boss! Boss!" He called but to no avail. Only static could be heard.

"FORGET HIM, WE NEED TO-"

Just then, a barrage of bullet came in through the windows. The pilot was killed, Kaz was grazed and Ayane was shot in the shoulder, knocking her backward. A cry could be heard and in her compromised vision in the occurring cacophony, she saw her sister, slumped over onto the floor, her eyes glazed, blood on her face. And then it all went black in a haze of smoke and grinding metal.

* * *

><p>A man sat in an unmarked carrier, hovering above the wreckage.<p>

"Are the targets dealt with?" His rich, sinister baritone came through the radios of the helicopters circling the decimated base.

"Yes, sir. All targets are dead. We shot down the choppers carrying Big Boss and the two escaped captives along with his second in command. As for their base, not a survivor remains."

"Good...and the scientist?"

"I...I'm here..." Huey's pained voice came through the frequency. "You...what are you planning to do with me?"

The man took off his hat. A host of scarred skin came to light. A

Glasgow smile was the most noticeable feature. Briefly illuminated by the glow of ember and ash, he caught his reflection in the window.

"Don't worry, Doctor... I plan to keep you alive. That's all as much as I will let you in on. And you won't weasel out of here."

A whimper from Huey could be heard before the radio was regained by one of the menacing man's men. "Sir?"

"Pull out! Our objective is complete. We go to Cipher now. Onward!"

Lightning set the cabin ablaze with terrible, cruel light, a demon briefly seen but ensnared within his darkness once more...

End
file.